TO BE A BRIDE

gagement of Miss Rob-

inson and Mr. Draper.

of President Roosevelt and daughter

are to be married, their friends an-

eent has not been made public by their

Mr. Draper is the youngest son of

cientist. His mother was Miss Ruth

Harvard graduate of the 1901 class.

His younger brother, Paul, attends the

Mrs. William Sheffield Cowles, made her entrance into society a couple of

years ago when there was a cotilion

for her at Sherry's. President and

Mrs. Rooseyelt are very fond of her and

have entertained her much at the White

House. She is popular in Washington's

OPENED AT SUNRISE

to Long Island Last Night to

Be Early at Brooks.

The trout season on Long Island

opened this morning at sunrise. Only

an automobile race could attract such a line as wended its way to Long isi-

and towns from this city last, night. Every little hotel, and many of the big

TROUT SEASON IS

CLEVELAND TELLS THE EVENING WORLD NIECE OF THE HIS PHILOSOPHY OF YOUTH IN OLD AGE PRESIDENT SOON

Pen-Picture of the Former President's Home Life by Nixola Greeley-Smith Furnishes the Key to Sentiments Which Inspire Him in Declining Years.

"CONTINUE TO BE OF THE BOYS." AND THUS HAPPY AND YOUTHFUL.

Finds That He Has Not the Monopoly of It That He Thought He Had-Clings to His Cherished Privacy, but Subject of Young Folks Arouses His Enthusiasm.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



T down the stairway of his beautiful Princeton home, one hand clasping the balustrade, the other holding his spectacles and my I was sitting in the wide hall of

ROVER CLEVELAND came

the Cleveland home on Bard lane, having been asked by a very apologetic maid to do so because I had happened there on a housecleaning day. It was yesterdayand the furniture had been moved in the hall.

The ex-President came toward me and extended his hand.

"They seem to be house-cleaning." he said, with a vague deprecatory wave toward over what looked like

"I am not sure I can do anything for you, but come in here," and the stalwart figure of our stalwart ex-President turned toward the dining-

"You must go in the library, papa!"' said his eldest' daughter, Esther, now fourteen, who suddenly appeared in the door and spoke with the assurance of a well-beloved child

Mr. Cleveland smiled and, which was like him, went on in the dining I followed, and forthwith discovered why we should have gone into

LUNCHEON WAS READY.

The table was set for luncheon, which was obviously ready, and the tely the little group separated. First Esther Cleveland came in fixed hair hurriedly at the mirror in the hailway, and went out again, a ik, vigorous, unspoiled schoolgirl, simply dressed. Then her younger er, Marion, entered, executed similar renovating rites before the

out fearing to intrude upon the privacy which alone has kent them from the self-consciousness the children of great men much in the public are apt to develop. But the Cleveland home is so essentially the home children that if would be impossible for me to give any idea of what Cleveland's life at Princeton is like without referring to them

Cleveland walked with me to the front door was his nine-year-old son.

New Shop of Smith, Gray & Co., At Broadway and Warren St.



Cleveland's Birthday Message to Che Evening World.

Among the thousands of kind and congratulatory messages I received on the occasion of my seventieth birthday was one from an old friend in Buffalo, whose years number many more than mine, Who congratulated me upon the fact that I "had a great deal of the boy about me yet." And he added: "Continue to be of the boys and even play with the girls, and in this way keep young."

This is my philosophy of a pleasant ending of life. But I thought I had more of a monopoly of it. GROVER CLEVELAND.



Richard Folsom Cleveland, a splendid-looking little boy, in a white shirt I quoted from Mr. Carnegie's speech at the dinner of the United States and linen knickerbochers, standing with his sisters in a small room just off Military Telegraph Corps: the dining-room and saying in plaintive and very audible accents:

A WAIL FROM RICHARD FOLSOM.

"Isn't elinner mindy yet?"

The tragic earnestness of the tone smote my conscience, already stirred

It is very good, very true."

The pencil he held in his hand was still sheathed in a little metal o misgiving by the sight of the waiting butter balls on the luncheon table. melting inexorably even as I tried to melt Mr. Cleveland's determination not to say anything to the public at this time. And the hungry Cleveland children waited his word and my departure.

I had never seen Mr. Geveland before, and to me he does not greatly resemble his published portraits. None of them that I have seen does him justice. For his actual presence conveys a sense of majesty that only a great man gives, and that I have not found in his pictures.

Mr. Cleveland, just past his seventieth birthday, looks to me like very happy man who has been a great man. One cannot be actively great and actively happy at the same time. Mr. Cleveland's days of political Cleveland children playing on the lawn. Almost the last thing before Mr. of screne peace that one is tempted to believe his happy days have hardly

I had always thought of him as a very stout man. He is not unduly stout now. His complexion has the ruddiness of a man who is much outdoors, and his eyes have on occasion a distinct twinkle.

he Princeton students on the occasion of their presentation of a loving wrote it. cup to him, and I thought he might be willing to give a more extensive

WAS WILLING, BUT-

It soon appeared that he was more than willing, but not just now Moreover, he had given a Cleveland promise, which the ex-President's admirers regard as a bond of fate, to make it through a particular person not "Can't you evolve something from your inner consciousness?" Mr

Cleveland asked hopefully, after he had explained this. "I might," I conceded; "but I would rather you would evolve something from your inner consciousness. The public is more interested in that, you

There was a pause. "I have some rights," murmured Mr. Cleveland, clinging desperately to his cherished privacy. "But the subject of boys interests me. I said in my address to the students the other day that I feel young at seventy because I have breathed here an atmosphere of vigorous youth. My debt to them is greater than any they could feel to me. They have given me new interests. But," and here spoke-Cleveland the fisherman, Cleveland the companion on long fishing expeditions with the late Joseph Jefferson, whose portrait hangs in the hallway of the ex-President's home, "I con't like to mode at a sub-

ject, I don't like to discuss things superficially."

Mr. Cleveland did 1 of mean to hazard a pun, and I did not see it until just now-when it is too late. Besides, he really said "superficially," and I at the Hotel Ansonia on Feb. 4, it am writing his remarks as nearly as possible verbatim.

SIGNS OF A NIBBLE.

Notwithstanding this avowed dislike to nibbling, I was beginning to feel that I, in the pursuit of the interviewer's craft—which has too much administration and for the guardian-in common with the fisherman's for Mr. Cleveland to dislike it—had a ship of his son, gave it, as his opinion,

"Your promise doesn't prevent your saying something to the American that the estate was not wor'd more girl, does it?" I hazarded. Mr. Cleveland smiled broadly, a twinkle came into his eyes and stayed

Mr. Cleveland smiled broadly, a twinkle came into his eyes and stayed there. He turned my opened note, which was lying on the table, over, placing the blank side up. He took out a pencil from an inner pocket and ment of the husband and revealed the paused, tantalizingly.

"Some one came out here the other day to ask me what I thought of greatly increased the estate. Mr. Hall's an interview with Rockefeller. I hadn't seen it."
"Perhaps you saw what Mr. Carnegie said in the morning paper?"

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
hat is LAXATVE BROMO Quinine. Sim-iarly named remedies sometimes deceive. The irst and original Cold Tablet is a WHITE ACKAGE with black and red lettering, and ears the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25: "At

itiundreds of shoppers visited the new three of Smith, Gray & Co., which was brown open to the public vesterday in the new office building of the firm at allow of the business will have an article in the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode." In the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode." In the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode." In the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode." In the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode." In the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode." In the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode." In the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode." In the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode." In the next issue of "L'Art de la Mod ity on style in dress, will have an article Insurance Company, were stolen from in the next issue of "L'Art de la Mode," an express wagon late yesterday in in which she tells of the remarkable East Thirty-fifth street. The rugs were rospe of brown shoes among fashlon- in shipment to the Perkins home, Stoneable women in Paris. Mrs. Whitney is hurst, Riverdale-on-Hudson. new in Paris attending the openings and According to the manager of a cleaning

MRS. PERKINS LOSES RUGS.

They Are Stolen from Express Wagon During Driver's Absence. Five valuable rugs owned by Mrs. George W. Perkins, wife of the former Vice-President of the New York Life

new in Paris attenuing the openings and samples of Pelix, Redfern, Worth and establishment on Fourth avenue, the other famous arhiters of style. There is no doubt that golden brown is the correct concern. The driver wont to an address in East Thirty-fourth street rect chade for women's footwear this season, if we may judge by the talk of the fatter place he missed the lox sometimes the page.

Every little hotel, and many of the big ones, from Jamafca to nabylon was crowded with anglers last night.

A: least a thousand visitors were on hand for the opening day. Gen. James B. Pearsell, of Glen Cove, who has not missed an opening day in thirty years, last night was making ready to be cut on the bridge at upper Glen Cove Pond at daybreak. He is eighty and can spin trout yarns as long and as slout as his double-meshed silk lines.

sheath. Suddenly the conversation took an accidental personal turn that impelled Mr. Cleveland to tell me that he was distantly related to my mother's family. Then I said:

"I made up my mind to tell you, Mr. Cleveland, that you are really responsible for my being in newspaper work."

AN ACT WHILE PRESIDENT.

The reference was to a political act of Mr. Cleveland during his second erm as President; very trivial to him, but, an these things happen some times, quite important to some one else. I did not know even whether Mr. Cleveland would remember it. But I think he did. He smiled deprecatingly again, unsheathed the pencil he held and began to write for five minutes When he had finished h. handed me the manuscript.

I said very connectify I could, and I did get a good start and read the first three lines of his very fine handwriting without hesitating.

But then I broke down completely. Mr. Cleveland smiled, took the manuscript, read it to me, painstakingly wrote several words over again that I might identify them, and handed it back. It was the message which

I asked Mr. Cleveland to give me in commemoration of his seventieth in the said, warningly, as he walked into the hall. Which is the reason the manuscript is not reproduced as Mr. Cleveland

Mrs. Hall's Mother Tells Her

Daughter Secret in Fight Over Estate.

Through a threatened suit between Dr. Oliver W. Hall and his motherin-law, Mrs. Catherine Tojetti, over the estate left by Mrs. Hall, who died was learned to-day that the late Mrs Hall left more than \$50,000 made in Wall Street speculations.

Mr. Hall, in applying for letters o that the estate was not worth more counsel, Nathan Rijur and James W. speculation which is alleged to have attorneys, George Gordon Battle and Charles Sinsheimer, made ready to con-

Brains Repaired by eating

10 days' trial shows. "There's a Reason"

I hear men say "poverty is dreadful and riches are corrupting." They don't know. They only see one side of the shield or the other. I have lived on both sides. And I say to you, gentlemen, that there is very little that wealth can add to human happiness. I believe, on the other hand, that it decreases happiness. The millionaires who laugh are rare. "Yes," said Mr. Cleveland, "I read Mr. Carnegie's speech this morning.

appears in The Evening World to-day.

And then—I suppose then the hungry little Cleveland children had their luncheon, and Richard Fifsom Cleveland appetite was appeared.

It is probable that the case will b was speculating in Wall Street and

\$250.

Reward

test. Mrs. Tojetti's objections to Mr

A reward of Two Hundred and Fifty Deliars will be paid for the arrest and conviction of any junk dealer or other person guilty, under the provisions of Section 550 of the Penal Gode of the Statu of New York, of criminally receiving any prep-erty belonging to this Company.

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32, 234, 236 & 205 W. 47th St., N. Y. er: Breadway. Phone 32 Bryant. Sensirate compartments for storage of rifture, planos, paintings, baggage, of Furniture and works of Art based and upped to all parts of the work. Freight arres advanced on goods consigned to care. SEND FOR ESTIMATE.

Friends Announce En- Dr. Marvin Sells Farm to Be Free to Search for His Boy.

N. Marvin, whose four-year-old son, Mrs. William Henry Draper and a four weeks ago next Monday, has sold grandson of the late Charles A. Dana, his farm and says that he will devote the remainder of his life to finding his lost son. Dr. Marvin sold his farm to

ever that if the kldnappers did not come from the neighborhood of Kitt's the late Dr. William Henry Draper, the Hammock, they have agents there at work. Miss Lucy Killen, the school Dana, daughter of the editor. He is a teacher who came upon two mysterious men in the woods near the Marvin hom on Tuesday last and who/was threat ened with death, found this note pinned to the school house door yesterday:
"Beware-you told." On one corner of
the note was a skull and cross-bones of President Roosevelt and of

symbol.

A false report was circulated last night that the child had been found in the woods near his father's home.

HERE'S A MAN THAT SHOW THE ONLY OSCAR.

smart set;

Miss Robinson's brother, Theodore
Douglas Robinson, married his distant
cousin, Miss Helen Roosevelt. Dear Editor: I am reading your paper very day and see some funy things in of them all. It is that Mr. Hammerstein is an Italian and his name is Oscaruso Amerstino. Well that sounds pretty good for Bonci, but his name is as much Oscaruso as yours or mine is Fellapaloosa. Oscar Hammerstein is no tulian and no Greek. He is a plain Hebrew, and never is a picture of him that don't look like anything else. Yours At Least 1,000 Izaak Waltons Went

ruly. A FRIEND OF MR. HAMMERSTEIN. New York, March 28, 1207.

TRY THIS FOR BACKACHE. Get from any prescription harmacy the following: Fluid Extract Dandellon, on

Shake well in a bottle and take teaspoonful dose after each

neal and at bedtime. The above is considered by eminent authority as the finest prescription ever written to relieve Backache, Kidney Trouble and Weak Bladder. This combined mixture should act on the climinative tissues of the Kidneys to which causes Rheumatism.

Being composed entirely of vegetable ingredients, it is harmless and inexpensive.

Mix some and give it a trial It certainly comes highly recom mended. It is the prescription of an eminent specialist, whose entire reputation, it is said, was esfablished by it.

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MY OFFER OF MARCH 23D

Received With So Much Joy and Pleasure by Catarrh Sufferers

In the March 23d Issue of the Evening World I made the following offer: That I would give 500 Catarrh Treatments absolutely free of charge to be distributed among the readers of the Evening World. That offer has been received with so much satisfaction, so many welcome and pleasant letters have come to me from it, that my heart is filled with loy. I am more than pleased that my feeble efforts to do good to my fellow human beings have been the means of bringing a little more pleasure, a little more happiness into the lives of so many, and I am also pleased to say that I have got the means whereby I can bring happiness and pleasure to many many others. Therefore, I have decided to repeat the offer. I am, in consequence, making this announ



famous Catarrh treatments, that treatment which I have Free Treatments

proved to be the best that was ever formulated for Catargh and allied ailments, that treatment which has cured thousands of suffering ones who had given up all hope of

owing a well day bgain, because they had tried so many advertised remedies I said very confidently I could, and I did get a good start and read the see by writing for it. It consists of three pars. t. Internal or constitutional treatand other treatments to no ment. 2. Inhalation. 3. Germicide.

Disgusting Symptoms Disappear

Now, reader, this is your chance. If you are skeptical, if you have tried other treatments to no avail, all you have got to do is to take this one and see the wonderful difference in its results. After its use you will feel livelier, brighter and better in every way. Your nose will be clearer, your throat feel good, the and petter in every way, your foul breath will gradually leave you, the watery discharge from your eyes, the continual succession of colds, the crusts in your discharge from your eyes, the continual and essential of colds, the crusts in your ingle duil, headachy feeling in your forehead, constant desire to clear your birront, all these will vanish, they will go one by one, some faster some slower, but all an these will vanish, they will go one by one, some raster some slower, but all equally sure. You will once more find that joyous, lively feeling, same as you had in the glad days of youth, free from all care and pain.

Remember, I make this offer of a free gift, wholly from desire to do you good. I want no money for it, you will be bader no obligation to me whatsoever. I do want, however (when you are cured), your good-will and whatsoever. I do want, nowever (when you are cured), your good-will and friendship; I, also, want you to tell your friends of what my treatment has done for you, because I wish to introduce it to those who have not yet tried it, and it is in this way that my immense practice is built up, the largest practice, at the present time (for the cure of Catarrh), of anything on the North American continent or in the whole wide world. continent or in the whole wide world.

A Free Gift for You

NOW, reader, this is the opportunity of a lifetime; let if slip and you may never have such another again. Don't neglect it, just write to-day. Either send a postal card or your name and address in a letter, and you will have of a Lifetime one of those famous Threefold treatments by return mail.

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